

THE ENGLAND MYSTERY



Todd As King
George

VS.



Evil Uncle

*Their ancient
rivalry must end...*

*.....But can the
people closest
to them stop
it?*

PROLOGUE

“Todd, come on, dinner is ready!” Todd sighed as he was forced to put down his book to go to the dinner table. To his delight it was his favorite food, pasta! He ate in peace feeling loved, which he needed after what he had suffered in the early days. He had once been a foster child only to be adopted by this solicitous family. He got up from the table and ran to his room to finish his book.

He is a very extraordinary boy with many special talents. Of course, he doesn't know that yet but when time comes to save himself he will have to use his smarts. But that time has not come yet, for he is only 4 years old. He is a cute little child though bit hairy. He has chubby, stretchy and kissable cheeks that turn red whenever he gets shy. He has sky blue eyes and when you look into them you can see for miles and miles.

CHAPTER 1

“Brrringggggg Brrringggggggg!!!!” chirped the alarm clock cheerfully even on the most depressing of days. Today the rain was pouring down on them as if Mother Nature was taking out a year’s stock of freshly baked anger all in one day. Todd groaned as he crossed the day off his calendar. Seven days in a row it had been raining. Oh how Todd’s little kid heart ached for a single opportunity to go out with his friends, brother, or even his dad. He wanted a chance to go out, spread his hands and just spin around then eventually get dizzy and fall down. But alas, that was not in the poor boys destiny. Maybe tomorrow he would get a chance. Stepping onto the old rickety stairs, his eyes fluttered, he clenched his body and he fell to the floor defenseless but silently. He was welcomed with a strange vision. *He was 25 years old; he was handsome; he was stepping down stairs. Just like he had been, but these were royal stairs, ornate with about 100 feet of red carpet. He glanced at the door and tensed. Somehow he knew a war was approaching. He saw the engraving on the doors and the corners of his lips twisted upwards and he smiled softly. Buckingham Palace was his home, his identity, and his life. HE LOVED IT!!! Suddenly two people burst through the door wearing black as if there was no tomorrow and Boom they pulled out their guns.*

But just then the vision was pulled from him as it had never happened and he couldn’t remember anything either. His mom called for him and his brother Jeff, a blond 14 yr old guy. He could tell by her scratchy voice that she had been calling for a while.

“Guys, breakfast is ready!!!” By then Todd had fully recovered and was back to normal from his rather unusual experience. He was still a bit shaken up but he thought was normal. He walked downstairs happy and content. He saw family waiting for him around the table: his caring mom, his tough dad, and his brother who was closest to him. His family was full of love, happiness and promises. Today was a very special day for Todd. He was about to start preschool today if he passed the test. He was exceptionally smart, especially, from help from his older brother, Jeff. He already knew how to read/ write and use the computer.

He ate his breakfast in silence, getting butterflies in his tummy, the orange and black kind. He understood that he would not fail but he hated being self confident. Suddenly his eyes fluttered, He clenched his head and he dropped his head down. His mom and dad glared at each other with fear in their eyes. His brother jumped out of his seat and picked him up and put him on the couch followed by his parents and a bucket of cold water and a washcloth.

Todd was eating oatmeal along with an egg, muffin, orange juice and milk enjoying it and beckoning to his servant to come fix his shoes. He was the man (25 years old) that he had seen in other vision. It was all coming back to him. He sat on the table, covered with a royal red sheet. He pushed a silver spoon in his mouth savoring the taste of the creamy oatmeal on the spoon. As he took the spoon out of his mouth, a piece fell onto his purple robe adorned with jewels of all the colors.

He screamed and the vision disappeared into thin air along with the memories. As he regained consciousness, he woke in a couch with his mom putting ice water on him with a solicitous face. His brother was praying to the creator of the universe, GOD,

in hope that Todd was okay. As soon as Jeff saw that his brother had awakened he leaped over and hugged him, ten years of worry disappearing off of his face. His dad looked as if he had just recovered from a heart attack.

Later on in the day when he was all better they went to the preschool and they accepted him graciously secretly hoping that he would bring fame and fortune to the school because of his many talents. He had a photographic mind. He could look at something once and he would know it. He took a 10th grade history textbook, flipped to a random page, memorized it, and then said the whole thing word for word. The teacher gasped in awe. Tomorrow he would start preschool. He would be totally prepared. But could anything prepare him for what was about to happen?

CHAPTER 2

Todd realized it was morning the next day and rubbed the sleepy goo stuff off of his eye. He kept his eyes closed expecting the worst. But apparently Gaea, the earth goddess had answered his prayers. The sun was shining; the birds were chirping and everything else that could happen in a Cinderella story. He ran downstairs surprised to see his dad already dressed up in shorts and a t-shirt ready to go to the park. Todd drank a quick glass of milk and then grabbed a bar of something and jumped out the door, (literally), he fell face flat, getting a mouthful of fresh dirt. *He felt a strange recollection that probably lasted about a second but it showed him tummy down, and an ugly man who he thought was his uncle; he was 25 again. The man had his foot on him and had a gun pointed to him.*

He decided not to share this with anyone because it would ruin his chances of going to the park. Todd, the cute and adorable little toddler nibbled on a thin chocolate bar, a Hershey white chocolate, feeling the soft, warm drips and drops of the candy on his plump smooth cheek, while playing on the rundown and burnt playground swing (and falling) on the seesaw just as a dark green ice cream truck pulled up playing loud rock music attracting kids like bees to honey. Todd Ler, the little boy with as much body hair as his father silently stalked his dad, a normal businessman, in the dark as if he was part of the dangerous shadows lurching around in this time of day. Todd fell to his knees and begged for just a drop of that delicious treat that no male or female or even aliens can resist. Finally his dad, when his forces as weak as glass crumbled, he gave in to his willful son's desire. Todd held his dad's long tan hand and they walked over the mysterious colored ice cream truck. In the ice cream truck, the two men were anxiously plotting there scheme and how it was to go down. The ice cream truck, which was anxiously waiting for them, more specifically the kid, reaching out to grab the little kid who was the foundation of all science. This kid had come from the past and was a royal king. This bus was a time traveling machine and so as soon as he came over the clever masterminds behind this plan, Chuck and Boris would strike out the dad, grab the kid and drive away to meet their bosses, the genius criminals behind this, since their old master turned evil and brought the poor kid from the past. The poor kid, not knowing anything wobbled over with his dad, a blue eyed, tall, brown haired man and ordered two fire cracker pops. Chuck, the grotesque looking Cyclops, ran to get it thinking that the kid should get one last treat before he goes back. Todd waited patiently smelling the fresh residue of the cut grass green and yellow. Then the action began.....

CHAPTER 3

Chuck got the ice cream, crushing it in his big sweaty palms. "Hey, Todd," said Dad, "After ice cream time we need to get back home and get you ready for preschool. It starts at 12:00." He nodded obediently knowing that he could pull off another half an hour at least with his dad. He licked the ice cream motionless and then suddenly the man, Chuck got out of the truck along with his partner Boris. Todd finished his ice pop as he saw that the man punched his dad so as a good son he decided to suit up for battle. He took his big ball and whacked the man with it. But by that time his dad was out cold, and Chuck grabbed the dad, put him in a duffel bag, and dragged him to the truck. Chuck quickly explained the situation to Todd and Todd agreed that he had to do it and he told him that he had visions but he couldn't do it. He needs to stay with his family. Should he? Yes Could he? Maybe/ probably Would he?.....DEFINITELY NOT

As he pondered over the question the man was getting impatient. Chuck offered a proposal,"Hows 'bout you bring yours brother on the trips with you?" Todd put his finger on his chin and looked serious. "Okay, first how did you know I have a brother?" Chuck grinned sheepishly and sinisterly and said" I know everything about you!"

"And, second, do I have to stay there or can I fix time and come back?" The man nodded. Todd was confused, yes on what. He asked the man to clarify. "Yous can just save/ fix the times and you'll be fines." Todd was glad, he was a clever boy who was about to have the experience of a lifetime. He took his dad home and explained everything and his brother agreed to take him and the mom and dad were indeed worried but they knew that he had to do what is right. They would leave tomorrow and fix time and come back tomorrow. It would be easy peasy lemon squeezy, he hoped.

CHAPTER 4

The man who didn't know how to speak, Chuck would be taking them to the past. He led them to the ice cream truck in which Jeff wondered what was happening. Chuck started to explain but Todd began and interrupted him in his way." Jeff, basically we have to go to the past and he is letting me take you. I am really scared and that is why I didn't explain earlier because I thought that you might not want to come. Also I am a king in the past days, King George the third. I live in the Buckingham Palace," Chuck had explained all of this to him earlier and suddenly he understood his strange visions, "I have an evil uncle who wishes to kill me in King form of course. So our mission is to kill him before he can kill me and that is the way that it will go down in history. Also I will turn into a handsome young man around 25 who is the king so don't be alarmed if I change and look weird." Everything seemed to pour from Todd's mouth. "I used to get these visions but they stopped now. They were probably showing me what happened when they kidnapped me, last time I remember my palace was under attack by two guys and I think we can take them but just to be sure we will go the day before go to my uncle, kill him inconspicuously and leave back to our own time, easy enough."

All of the explaining took place along the way to the ice cream truck, a.k.a. time machine. If Jeff was confused earlier now he looked like he was in a daze. Something snapped inside of him and suddenly he absorbed it and everything cleared up a bit. Finally they reached the truck. IT WAS TIME TO GO.....whether it good or bad....hopefully good!

CHAPTER 5

There it was the truck / time machine. As Chuck set it up, pressing buttons as if the earth was falling down, Todd started to have second thoughts about going. *What would happen? Would he ever come back? Would his uncle really kill him? Was he that bad? Most importantly was he willing to sacrifice everything for a history book?* Well that would just have to be a chance he was willing to take. "Yous two step insides the portals por favor. It will be quick. Yous will get a day to kill hims, okay?"

"Sounds good to me mister and plus I've got my brother who is captain of the wrestling team and he can handle anyone or anything." And to that said Jeff took his hand and they stepped into the portal, no going back now.

Jeff had no regret in his mind and he was willing to sacrifice himself just for Todd. But now Todd felt double guilty for putting his brother in a situation like this. He loved his brother, even though he is not blood related. He realized that he was in the tunnel a green, black and purple time warp taking him back to the past. He suddenly didn't feel well. He felt drained of all energy and wondered if Jeff felt the same. He felt lightheaded as if he had blowing up balloons for the past week. He tried to reassure his brother by saying its okay but the words got stick in his throat. He couldn't speak, and for a second wondered if he had fallen into a trap. He fell to the ground with a bump and knew that he did not fall into a trap and that he was almost there. He looked at Jeff who just about looked perfectly normal with his great looks and big muscles. Then Jeff turned to look whether or not he was okay. He turned to look down but had to look up instead. Todd asked casually what was wrong. He then realized he was 25 and the man with normal body hair. Jeff told all the different changes of his appearance. Now Todd, who was in fact, King George, had brown eyes the color of hazel nut, long chin length hair that covered his eyes, and rosy lips that would look great in a smile. He had a fit body with muscle, looking like he could be the captain of the football team or wrestling team or any team for that matter if he were in the present day, a land so faint and distant to them. He seemed to be about 23-25 years old and very attractive. He would be the new king soon and Jeff thought that the right thing to do would be to bow in front of him. He took a deep bow and stood up feeling pride that his younger (older) brother is a King!

"Where do we go now??" Jeff asked in a confused manner just as his brother fainted.

CHAPTER 6

Todd was on the ground flat, Jeff crouched over him when he woke up and told him that he now remembered everything from his previous life or at least most of it. He was a built in navigator and knew everything about this place including his home right where his evil uncle lived next to. He led his brother over to the house which was pretty far away considering that they were at least 5 miles away from all society and had no means of transportation except for foot. Jeff followed Todd without hesitation; sure that Todd was going the right way. He was basically a GPS navigator. They finally reached civilization, beads of sweat all over their face, when Jeff noticed a really beautiful girl carrying a heavy load. Her pretty brown hair lingered over her eyes, failing at the attempt to blow it out of her eyes; she was obviously frustrated and brushed her hair to the side. Jeff stood there mesmerized for a minute and then being a gentleman, he ran over, introduced himself, and offered to help her carry the large duffel bag. Looking confused as if she had never gotten asked for help especially from a boy she shook her head no. But that didn't keep Jeff from following her. *'Why did that male adolescent ask to help me and why is he following me even if he is super attractive. SNAP OUT of it Vanessa!!! You know you can't like anyone because your father is going to marry you to some rich person who attends to the king. But at that time your father is going to be king because he is the king's uncle and he wants to kill the king so he can be king. I totally disagree with this since the now to be king has just lost his father who was king and now he has to be king and so much happened but of course if I contradict my father he says the usual "Empathy with the enemy leads to failure. SHOW NO MERCY!" Then if I still say something he usually gives me spanking and beats me with a wooden stick. So I have learned never to talk to him much about anything. OH NO HE IS STILL FOLLOWING ME!! I better see what he wants.'*

CHAPTER 7

Vanessa

“What do you want?” I shouted as I spun around in fury. He was holding half of my stuff. I wonder when I gave that to him. I recall waving my hands around when I was thinking very loudly. Did he hear all my complaints? OH NOO!! He walked over oblivious that I had said anything wrong and I silently jumped in joy. It was night now and he was still walking over and now I was starting to tense. What would he do to me? I turned around expecting the worst but instead I was greeted by a nice smelling thing like perfume. The smell filled my nose and I breathed it in hypnotized by it and then I realized that the source of the smell was from the boy. He was saying something; I racked my brain to clear it and then said, “Excuse me?”

Then in a super sweet voice he replies, “Your things, do you want them back or I....could keep carrying them..... with you.” I thought why not he could help me and it was really heavy anyway so I nodded and smiled at him. He grinned back showing teeth as beautiful as white pearls that were lighting up the dark night. So he followed me home and when we were near my house I don’t know what got over me. Maybe it was the fear of a boy coming home with me even if just to drop of stuff. Maybe it was the cold night. Well whatever it was I have no explanation for whatever just happened. So I huddled closer to Jeff basically hugging him. He paid no attention, walking straight ahead to my house. For some reason that got me even more frustrated. Like he was not even the least bit happy for what I did even though I could totally see in his eyes that he was appearing to like me big time. Now this is the unspeakable event. Do not tell this to anyone. Okay so I turned around stopped him from walking and tilted him down and tilted my head down and kissed him loving the way that it felt. Then I realized what I was doing and let go dropping him to the ground. I winced, knowing that I had something wrong. I helped him up and he smiled at me as if he liked what I did. He came close and wrapped his hands which smelled like heaven around me in a bear hug. Just then my father walked out of the house only to see me expressing love or appreciation to a stranger boy. I walked away with the stuff quickly knowing I was in for a lecture while Jeff headed to the palace to go home with the king. I couldn’t walk away all my life though. I couldn’t let my dad step all over me. I really loved Jeff and I didn’t want him to go. But I knew that I would see him again if he loved me too but how would he find me? Oh well that would be a question for true love and time to answer, as for now I sulked inside to house.

CHAPTER 8

As soon as I got home I prayed to god, 'Please don't have let my dad see that, please!' But of course, god never sided with me.

"What do you think you were doing young lady?" My dad reprimanded angrily. "That deed that you just did was abominable, it was atrocious and simply it was just askew, astray and awry!" I rolled my eyes, dad always over reacted.

I nodded pretending to look sad and disappointed in myself. "But-" "No buts, being with boys is unacceptable! No matter what reason? I am very disappointed with you! How could you? This is very unlike you, you are usually very attentive and mature and usually listening to direct orders!!! It's okay, as long as you did not kiss him."

I opened my mouth briefly still debating whether I should or not tell my father about the kiss. I decided against it because I didn't need to get into more trouble. I walked to my room, opened the door, and landed face down onto my bed. I brushed the hair off my face and started talking to myself. I can't believe that I actually kissed him, how was I so daring? I actually liked it! Go figure who would have thought this would happen to a normal girl like me?

While Vanessa kept on her rant about that night Jeff had reached the kingdom and vowed to find her again. Todd was planning on how to kill his uncle when the telegram came. Jeff read it. It was Vanessa; she was saying that if her father doesn't let them be together they would elope and run away together. "Who is your father?"

"Oh he is the king's uncle. I don't know if you know him?" Jeff fell to the floor. Todd ran over worried about what was happening. But did anyone know what was really going on?

CHAPTER 9

Jeff explained to Todd where he had been and the whole telegram which had now ended. He now understood that he could not like Vanessa but he did. He told Todd, "I have been with a girl the whole time. I was helping her carry a heavy load. Then..."

Todd nodded but Jeff wouldn't say anymore. "What happened next?"

"Umm, okay I'll tell you so then she grabbed me and kissed me."

"Whoa, how was it?" Todd said in a mocking way.

"That was great but lemme ask you something? How many uncles do you have? And are you the king as of now?"

"Okay one uncle and yes."

Jeff looked like he was about to faint. He barely sputtered out Vanessa's dad is his uncle. Todd did a funny looking spit take thing with coffee and it was pretty funny. But the matter at hand was serious. What would Todd do now? Would he ruin Jeff's true love and kill the uncle, what he was supposed to do or would he ignore the whole society at stake and just focus on his brother's love who he might forget by the time we reach back home? Tough choice, but he would go by the letter A. He couldn't tell his brother that though. It would break his heart to think that his very own brother would ruin him just for the sake of the community. Jeff looked at him hopeful that Todd would say that he would not kill his uncle. "Well?"

Todd looked down at the ground as he had just dropped a single cell earring. Jeff looked hurt as if someone had just stabbed him with a pound of bad news. He stomped up to his room, pounding on each step he walked on. Todd was so lost. What would he do now? He walked over to the kitchen grabbing an apple. He was desperate for some answers.

CHAPTER 10

It was 2:00 in the morning. Todd was awake thinking over the question, what should he do? He finally resorted to make a list. He wrote,

I COULD.....

- Go back to the future and forget this ever happened
- Kill my brother, Vanessa and the uncle
- Not kill anyone
- Die
- Kill the uncle
- Go more back in time and keep my father alive from not going to war and staying home instead
- Talk to Uncle, see if we can work things out so that he is a good ruler
- I AM GETTING FRUSTRATED

I need to do something in which everyone wins. Uncle is not king or dead preferably, Jeff and Vanessa are still good and Vanessa is not sad about not coming to the future with us. Let's scan the list. Well, no on the first one, it would be selfish and defeat all purposes of going back, but basically just dropping Jeff there. Plus, the evil uncle would still be king. The second one is a thumbs down because why to punish everyone for a mistake only one person made. It would be the work of a ruthless dictator and I'm not that bad. If I don't kill anyone then I would be king if my uncle doesn't kill me and I wonder what my parents will go through. And do I really even want to be king? If I die then basically I just dumped Jeff here and left myself. He will be stranded, he was brave to come here to risk his life, but he doesn't have access to time travel, only I do. This is not going good at all. Everything is ending badly. I need a good idea fast. Let's see what else I got. Kill the uncle, which was the plan but if I kill him then Vanessa will never talk to Jeff because I am his brother so technically we killed her father. Then again, she will never see us but Jeff will be heartbroken because he will remember all of the things from this place or time period, whatever it is called. The sixth one is really good but I have no control over time travel, all I know is how to get back to the future. But everything would be solved but how would that be possible. I doubt that the 7th one will work because if he was to be good, he would have done so a long time ago and not waited to do so until now. Maybe if I pleaded my case and said that you could have the throne if you are a good leader and a normal citizen in many ways. But I'll keep that in the back of my mind. And yea I am getting frustrated. The best one here is still kill the uncle since Jeff will not be able to take Vanessa back and Vanessa will forget about him and everyone has to face some tragedy. I am king and I need to take drastic measures for the society, community and civilization. I cannot just work with my heart I need to use my mind. Jeff will get over it and he will find someone else because this love can't last anyway as soon as Vanessa steps into a different time period future she will disintegrate because we don't have enough shields to protect everyone. According to my calculations my uncle will send the men dressed in black the day after tomorrow so we have to kill him tomorrow. This is what I will have to do. While Todd was planning how to break it to his brother in the easiest way possible his brother was planning to put a twist in this story.

CHAPTER 11

It was 3:00 in the morning. Todd had no idea what Jeff was planning to do. Jeff was sleeping with a gun. Why you ask, he was planning a murder. Not only was that a crime but the one he was planning to do it to, he'd have to be crazy. He was delirious as if he was hopped up on some crazy gas. That's right you probably guessed it by now. He was going to kill..... (Dramatic suspense).....TODD, his very own brother, the dude who he had risked his whole life for. Well let's see what Jeff was thinking.

He dares to kill my Vanessa's father? I'll kill him first. Obviously he doesn't understand true love and how it feels to be in love.

Jeff was enraged, his mind was not clear and working, if it was then he would have realized the smart kid he is, that he would never meet Vanessa again. Unless of course he was thinking oh, I have two shields, one for me and one for Vanessa once Todd's out of the way. But he couldn't possibly ...could he?

Once Todd is dead, and disposed of I will summon the time portal thingamabob and take me and Vanessa to the future.

Mwah, hah, ha!!

Ten Minutes later

But I can't do that to Todd can I, I came here for Todd so that I could guard him and help him kill the uncle. Why kill the poor kid? I should kill the uncle and get over Vanessa because our relationship could never work if we are in different time periods. I need to think about this some more but I can't kill Todd, but will I be compelled to?

What a loving family right? Well let's see what will happen next.

CHAPTER 12

It was as if time had stopped completely. My heart was pounding so hard inside my chest that I was afraid that it might explode. There was a cold black revolver in my hand. My finger went to the trigger just to give my uncle a little scare. Thoughts cramped up my brain. But I just couldn't make myself kill my uncle. For one Jeff definitely loves his daughter. If I kill him, Vanessa will never forgive me. She will never love Jeff either because Jeff and I are related. I can't just wreck my true love for my brother but I have to as a king. If Vanessa really loves Jeff then she will still love him regardless of his family. I lifted the revolver and aimed it at my uncle. I was still pondering the question when Jeff walked in and pointed the gun at me. It took me a second to realize he was really going to kill me. "What are you doing?" I shrieked at the top of my lungs. He opened his eyes, bloodshot; obviously he didn't sleep at all last night. His eyes were as red as the stripes on the American flag. He had a sad look on his face as if he was about to commit a crime. Which I realized he was. He saw Vanessa quietly sobbing in the corner and walked over to her and comforted her. He started to talk as calm as I remember him but now I felt like I never knew this guy. Wow! You think you know someone your whole life then you travel back in time and he changes completely. Jeff started to explain his whole scheme to me and suddenly I understood all of his weird actions that I thought were just time travel side effects. He said with a dash of bitter in his voice, "You never think about me it's just about the community. I love Vanessa! Can't you understand that? But how would you understand, you are just a toddler," he spat out. How could he change so much I thought. He was a sweet loyal and kind person but now, him plotting against me. I couldn't worry about what he was doing. When my uncle is gone some trusty person will be king perhaps my nephew. He is 20. I pressed the trigger. Poor uncle, whatever he was he was my uncle. It was as if Vanessa just saw a ghost. Her face went to pink to pale white in 2 seconds. She buried her head in Jeff's arms. I nodded to Jeff. Suddenly he seemed to have lost his strange murdering desire and told Vanessa the whole truth about the future, about everything. She took her hands and wiped her tears. Then she knew that she could never see us again and gave Jeff one final hug. Then she told me, "It is okay that you killed my father if he was creating havoc. I just hope the next guy is as good as my father." With that she left and speaking of which it was time to go home.

CHAPTER 13

Well, what could happen now? We called time travel and they escorted us home safely right? Wrong! We reached home but this time we got stuck in a time warp and had to stick there for a while. It was pretty awkward considering he tried to kill me. We stood there quiet for a long while. Then something inside me snapped and I got angry. "Why would you try to kill me?" Obviously he was hurt and he looked like he wanted to put the whole incident behind us but I wasn't that forgiving. He had lost all of my trust and it would take a lot of time to make up. Maybe it would never be the same relationship we had before. Inside I could feel myself getting younger back to the same state I was as a toddler. Well, as a toddler I was more forgiving and I hoped that I wouldn't fall into Jeff's evil clutches again. Well, I don't that he would and I bet it was just the past affecting his brain. Finally Jeff replied. I could see the beads of sweat gliding down his face and I knew that he must be thinking very hard to find a suitable answer."Well, it was not... it wasn't you I wanted... to kill but it was the thought of killing Vanessa's father that I wanted to destroy. But in the end I realized that I would never see Vanessa again and there was no point in killing my very own brother for a girl. I promise that I will never let a girl come between us ever again. We talked it out, made up (he had regained a bit of trust) and the time warp was over. Finally we could go home. We went home and found that time was stopped so we didn't miss anything it was exactly where we left off. A couple of days later Chuck came by. "Wells, yous two did a greats job saving the world and time," then he became very hesitant to go on, "So, can yous two help the other 6 kids who are from the past too? They need to help fix time." I looked over at Jeff and he nodded a new spark in his eye as if he was going to make up for what he did last time. I smiled at Chuck and replied, "YES!!" He then started to explain our next mission and I sorta zoned out and wondered and thought, what would our next adventure be , because I just could not wait !!